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trict Company are Provided with RATE CARDS and will take WORLD Advts. at

LOCATION OF Mutual District Messenger Co.'s Offices.

# Unimpeachable Testimony!

7th May, 1889. After a thorough examination of the circulation books, Press and Mail Room Reports, and newsdealers' ac-counts of the NEW YORK WORLD, also the receipted bills from the various paper companies which supply THE NEW YORK WORLD, as well as the indersed checks given in pay-ment therefor, we are convinced, and certify, that there were PRINTED AND ACTUALLY CIRCULATED during the month of March, 1889, a total of TEN MILLION SEVEN HUN-DRED AND NINE THOUSAND, FIVE BUNDRED AND TWENTY (10,709,-520) COMPLETE COPIES OF " THE

W. A. CAMP,
Manager of the New York
Clearing-House.
O. D. BALDWIN,
Pres. of the American Loan
and Trust Company. THOS. L. JAMES, Pres. of the Lincoln National Bank.

31)10,709,520(345.468 The average No. of WORLDS printed daily during the Month of March Law

A SIMPLE PROBLEM.

345,468. Avirage daily Circulation durin 350,526 Copies!

### THE PREED OM OPICONSCIENCE.

While the Government is putting forth efforts to stamp out polygamy in Utah the Mormon Elders are foraging about in foreign lands for new converts to the faith, which, when found, they bring over here in droves arrived at Castle Garden from Norway, and immediately left for Utah. At first thought it would seem very absurd

to allow the landing of this cargo of fuel for a flame which the Government is seeking to extinguish, but it is in reality, under our laws, impossible to inquire into the religious beliefs of immigrants. It is not what pernicious beliefs are in-

dulged in, but what overt acts of lawlessness they commit which brings people within the clutches of the law. These Mormons may enjoy to the fullest extent the belief that they are entitled to have dozens of wives, but so long as they content themselves with one they are all right—that is, sale.

### NOT YET OUT OF DANGER.

The doctors who held the BISHOP autopsy are not yet entirely out of danger, notwithstanding the handsome treatment accorded them by the Coroner's jury. They are yet liable to be brought to book by the Grand Jury for their infraction of the statute prescribing the limitations under which autopsies shall be held. The District-Attorney says that they are

liable to indictment if the autopsy was held without permission of the relatives or Coroper or within the time specified by statute, twelve hours after death. This coat seems to At the doctors very closely, in fact, "just like the paper on the wall."

Those who dissect in haste repent at

### THE SUFFERERS BY CRIME.

The suicide of Mrs. HENRY GREEL, of Brooklyn, because of the arrest of her husband for stealing, is a reminder of the fact that the worst sufferers by crime are not the perpetrators thereof, but generally their families. If the consequences of wrong-doing could fall with full force upon the guilty one alone, the administration of the criminal law would be much more satisfactory in its results then it is.

The law-breaker finds a refuge from the scoffe and jeers of the public behind prison bars, and he at least is freed from the struggle for maintenance. Not so with his wife, children and parents. They are left to face the freezing blast of public scorn and negleet. From the taint of being a convict's family they cannot escape. Crushing sor-

pair and panury is their lot. ben a man, with a loving, trusting wife

and innocent children, commits a crime which must not only destroy him but those whom he has sworn to cherish and detend his orime as doubly atrocious. Would that there was some way to shield the innocent viotims and heap punishment upon the guilty. But it cannot be.

#### A WISE CONCLUSION,

The United States Illuminating Company, which so boldly brought suit for \$250,000 damages against the Board of Electrical Control for cutting down their wires, has coneluded to back down and sue rather for peace. This is indeed a wise conclusion. In the vernacular of the rustic "they had bit off more than they could chew."

The fact is, these electric companies had outraged the good nature of a forbearing public and defiantly resisted the orders of the officials to obey the law. Finally forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and down came their poles. They squealed lustily, but without avail, and now they come around with wry faces and want to wipe out the ugly past. Under the circumstances we presume that the Board of Control will not insist upon

Nellie Bly Visits the Famous Oneida Community-See the SUNDAY WORLD.

#### BRAWLING IN A GRAVEYARD.

The unseemly wrangle of rival factions among war veterans at Oakwood Cemetery in Chicago yesterday was disgraceful in the extreme. No words of reprobation are suffi ciently strong with which to characterize the conduct of the brawling men who dishonored the graves of their fallen comrades.

On a day when the hearts of the people are mellowed by the memory of the heroic deeds of the Nation's defenders, and vie with each other in showing reverence for the patriot dead, what could be more shocking than a show of angry resentment and petty feuds among those whose graves, all too soon, will call for the garlands of Springtime, as they shall sleep beside those who stood shoulder to shoulder with them in the fire-fringed front of battle.

It is to be hoped that there will never again occur such an unpleasant episode.

# DID HE HAVE A SUNSTROKE

THE ONLY THEORY TO ACCOUNT FOR CAPT. WITTHAUS'S SUICIDE.

He Complained About the Heat Shortly Before His Death-His Deposition from the Sheriff's Jury Panel Said to Have Preyed on His Mind-He Had No Finan-

The suicide of Capt. G. Henry Witthaus, of the Ninth Regiment, immediately after yesterday's parade was a great shock to his

No one can give any reason or advance any theory as to the motive which caused him to take his life and it will probably always remain a mystery.

He was universally loved and esteemed for his many admirable qualities, and no one will regret his death more than the members of the Old Guard, the Lotos Club, New York Athletic Club, Leiderkranz Society, New York Press Club, the Thirteen Club and the Hoboken Turtle Club, to all of which Witz-

Hoboken Turtle Club, to Mitthaus, was asked haus belonged.

His brother, Edward J. Witthaus, was asked by an Evenino Wonld reporter whether he knew of any reason for his brother's act.

"I give you my word," he said, as tears started to his eyes, 'that there was no earthly reason why he should have done this thing. I cannot imagine a cause except that

earthly reason why he should have done this thing. I cannot imagine a cause except that it might be this:

"Henry, for a number of years, was inspector of rifle practice for the regiment, and it may have been that during his duties on the field, he received a touch of sunstroke.

"I know he never could stand the heat. Yesterday I saw him at the corner of Fifth avenue and Thirteenth street, when the regiment was on its way home.

He looked awful bad, and I stepped up to him and said: 'Henry, you look as though you were boiled.'

"He replied, 'You're right. It is terribly hot.'

hot. "When he returned home, he went up stairs to take a bath, and we afterwards found him stretched dead on the floor.

It is evident that the suicide made two stampts on his life. The first was made in the bathroom with a small revolver. It was not effectual, and a larger weapon was used with fatal success.

fatal success.

Mr. Witthaus was forty-five years old and
was a graduate of the New York University.
He retired from business in 1877 with ample

fortune.

Having a taste for military work he became a prominent member of the Ninth Regiment, being Treasurer at the time of his death.

The Captain was for many years a member of the second panel of the Sheriff's jury.

When Mayor Grant was elected Sheriff Mr. Witthaus was left off from the panel of jurymen by mistake and the omission worried him greatly.

him greatly.

He attributed it at first to the jealousy of one or two of his fellow jurors, and despite the efforts of himself and friends he was not

This slight preyed upon his mind and probably had much to do with the melancholy which depressed him at times.

The funeral arrangements have not yet

## SHORT WEIGHT IN COAL

Mayor Grant Petitioned to Ald in Punish ing Dishonest Dealers.

Mayor Grant is in receipt of a communication from the Coal Exchange asking him to delegate some city official to act in conjunction with Committee of the Exchange in the detection Committee of the Exchange in the detection and punishment of retail coal dealers who are alleged to be defrauding the public by selling short weight.

While the Mayor thinks the request a very reasonable one, he fears that he cannot comply with the request, as there appears to be no authority in law for the appointment or delegation of such an official.

Mme. Carnot's Delightful Regime at th Palace Elysee SUNDAY'S WORLD.

# Hood's Saissaparilla 20808 rellocesno

All Tired Our from the depressing effect of the changing seases, or by hard work and worry—yea need the toning, building-ng, nerve-strengthening effect of Hood's Sarsaparille to give you a feeling of health and

# GROWING FUND. STRAWBERRIES IN PLENTY. GOOD GRAY POET.

Mites Coming in to Provide that Corps of Free Physicians.

Hearts Touched by the Needs of the Suffering Babes of the Poor.

Many More Little Lives May Be Saved if You Will Help.

Even the Most Modest Subscriptions Will Swell the Popular Total.

#### THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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	Result of Penny Contribution	440

Result of Penny Contributions

Inclosed find 56 cents, being the result of penny contributions dropped in boxes by our customers, to help the sick baby fund. BRILL BROS., 45 Cortlandt street,

Mites from a Savings Bank.

To the Editor of the Evening World:

I think every one should want to help the sick little babies and if I was grown up I would give a lot of money to THE EVENING WORLD's fund. I am ten years old and go to school. This afternoon 1 opened my savings bank and took out this 10 cents. Mamma said I could send it. FANNY N. May 80.

the Editor of the Evening World: Here is 25 cents for your fund for the sick

babies. It is all I can afford just now. I have not had very good times this Summer, but wish I had more, as I know THE EVENING WORLD'S cause is a good one.

From a Workingman.

### WORKMAN.

To the Editor of The Beening World:

We go to the same school and have all heard
of THE EVENING WORLD'S kindness in thinking of the little ones who are sick and whose mothers cannot afford to pay a doctor. We want you to put our 13 cents with the rest.

THREE SCHOOLGIBLS.

From Seven in One Store. To the Editor of The Evening World: Inclosed please find \$2.75 from the employees of L. Hersfield & Brother for the efit of the Children's Free Do

It is from the following: k. N. Hershfield. \$1.00 B. Friedman ... \$0.25 Hersfield. ... 50 J. Samuelson ... 25 B. Seegull. ... 25 A. Hershfield ... 25 Cohen ... 28

B. SEEGULL. Yours truly,

532 Broadway, May 80,

Although I am a poor man, you will find nelosed \$1 for the Free Doctors' Fund. God bless THE EVENING WORLD for the interest is takes in relieving the sick children of New York City.

Trenton, N. J., May 80.

Given by a Newsboy and His Sister. Please find inclosed 10 cents for the Free Babies' Fund. I am a newsboy and am selling THE WORLD, and find it sells better than any other paper. My tittle sister Elvie, who is only six years old, says she wants to send some money also, as she says she wants to help the sick babies in New York. From yours respectfully,

ARTH AND ELVIS DOSSMITS.

One Dollar Each. In the Editor of The Evening World; Inclosed find \$2, which please add to the

Free Doctors' Fund. This is a Woman's Hand. In the Editor of The Evening World; Inclosed find \$2 for the Sick Children's Fund. Hoping you have success.

From a Young Girl.

Editor of the Seesing World:

I am a young girl, but when I can see that a thing is right I will help to make it look more so. I can give you only 25 cents, with my best wishes of success.

Would Not Leave His Name. A gentleman waiked hastily to the cashier' window of THE WORLD office to-day and banded in 50 cents for THE EVENING WORLD

Sick Babies' Fund. He would not leave his Strange Religious Worship in the Ganges RIVER See the SUNDAY WORLD.

The Ricard Post Cance. The George Ricard Post, No. 862, G. A. R. The George Ricard Post, No. 362, G. A. R., of Brooklyn, numbering about eighty members, made a fine showing in the parade resterday. Each member carried a silver-mounted resewood cane, on the band of which is inscribed the lesters G. A. R. Above the band is a shield surmounted by an American eagle with his wings spread. The shield is finalled on each side with an American flag, and the horizontal part of the handle has a pair of cannon crossed on one side and a pair of swords on the other, surmounted by the regulation G. A. R. button.

MONELL'S TERVETHS CORDIAL at 25 cepts a bestie

OVER A MILLION QUARTS ON THEIR WAY HERE FROM THE SOUTH.

The Jersey and New York Crops Also Arriv ing and the Price Will Become Very Cheap-Raspberries, Tee, Will Seen Be In Abundance... The Cherry Crop Said to Be Almost a Total Failure.

Let every boarder rejoice. Let him sing peans of joy! Sound the loud timbrel, toot the horn, twang the harp of rejoicing, for

the hour of his discontent is passing, passing. There will be more strawberries under the sugar island in his sea of cream at to-mor row's eventide meal, and the shortcake will blush at its own honesty.

More than a million quarts of the lusciou fruit will be put where they will do the most

good in this town during the next twenty-four hours.

And they will be cheap enough for almost anybody, for the receipts from the strawberry country will be more than twice as much to-morrow morning as they have been any other day this season.

day this season.

A steamship is now on its way from Norfolk, and all Virginia, Maryland, Dolaware and the Carolinas are doing their best to satisfy the appetite of this city for shortcake, strawberry puddings, ice-creams and other concoctions having the juicy red berry for their basic in-

And, for a couple of weeks at least, there ought to be a plenty of the truit at reasonable prices and reasonable baskets reasonably well filled, for the New Jersey crop is in good report from Monmouth, Middlesex and other counties, and they will join with the Hudson River counties of this State in feeding New York with strawberries and keeping her full for a fortnight.

The marketmen say that there will be 10-cent berries to morrow, and they will be less

cent berries to morrow, and they will be less than that afterwards for a few days, always excepting the fine, aristocratic strawberries blessed with a new name and good adver-

blessed with a new name and good advertising.

Following close upon the strawberries will come one of the most plentiful raspberry seasons for many years. The Brandywines and the Cuthberts have done finely in New Jersey this season, and the yield will be prolific; while the blackberry sections are said to be in prospect of an unusually large crop.

But cherries, those lusty twisters of the youthful stomach, are not in excellent fighting condition. In many parts of this State there will be literally no cherries, save of the commoner varieties.

There was a wealth of blossoms at the opening period, but the cold rains which have fallen throughout the Sute at intervals during the Spring and the slight touches of froat dampened and chilled the energies of

have fallen throughout the State at intervals during the Spring and the slight touches of frost dampened and chilled the energies of the trees, and the incipient cherries have fallen in showers, leaving only a few hardy brothers to ripen on the trees.

In Westchester County and along the valley of the Hudson the tornado of two weeks ago stripped many trees, but in New dersey the crop will be a good one.

Those who "keep cases" on the cherry crop say that there will be a two-thirds crop in the sections supplying this market, which will be better than last year's supply, and the growers will bunch their hits.

The Virginia, Delaware and Maryland fruit begun to arrive yesterday, and the Jersey cherries are ripening fully ten days earlier than usual, so that Jersey and Pennsylvania will compete with their Bouthern sisters for a week or ten days, and New York will look on judicially and eat the oyster, while the contestants get the shells; for though competition is the life of trade, it is death to high prices, and cherries will be cheap for a brief season and then—from about June 20—there will be no cherries at all.

All that is needed to bring about this state of plenty is a few warm, sunny days, and no more cold rains and chilly nights.

Nellie Bly in the Oneida Community-Sec

## DR. REYNOLDS WINS.

Verdict for \$2,000 in One of His Suite Against the Insurance Companies.

The inry in Part L of the Supreme Court. n the trial of the suit brought by Dr. Will iam M. Reynolds against the Firemen's Insurance Company, of Newark, has rendered a verdict of \$2,000, the full amount of the policy held by the doctor.

This is but one of a dozen suits instituted by Dr. Reynolds to recover the amount of his policies on the beautiful country residence at Flushing which he was accused of firing on Feb. 20, 1887. ance Company, of Newark, has rendered a

The Doctor and Mrs. Reynolds, who is a daughter of the late Oliver Charlick, were both indicted on the charge of fraudulent claims of loss by the fire. The doctor was tried two months ago, and the result was the complete vindication of both himself and wife.

The London Assurance Corporation were the prosecuting witnesses, and the Reynoldses have sued them for \$50,000 damages for false prosecution. Mrs. Reynolds is a quarter-millionaire and the doctor is himself very wealthy.

A Windfall for Veterans Who Fought or the Gunboat Unding SUNDAY'S WORLD TRYING ELOPING PASTOR HOOPER.

The Classic Has Charges of Lying and Contumacy Ageinst Him.

The Rev. John F. Hooper, of St. Paul's Reformed Church, of Mott Haven, appeared again to-day before the Classis of New York, which is sitting at the Synod rooms, 26 Reads street, in vestigating the facts of Mr. Hooper's recent alopement with the daughter of Mr. Cursis.

The session began shortly after 11 o'clock
this morning and will probably continue all the

this morning and will probably continue all the afternoon.

The specific charges against the Rev. Mr. Hooper are lying and contumacy.

At the last session things went decidedly unfavorably for the delinouent pastor and there seems to be some doubt whether the Classis will give him credentials to any other church. In this case, he says, he will go at something else for a living.

A Specimen New York Thug-See th SUNDAY WORLD.

"Love Me, Love My Deg." [From Tenne Si/Nings.] He-Why, Miss Jones, do you refuse

Miss Jones—Because Fide doesn't seem like you, if you must know,



Walt Whitman's Seventieth Birthday Is Celebrated To-Day.

Delegations of His Admirers at Camden to Do Him Honor.

They Will Dine and Toast Him While He Lies Stricken in His Humble Home.

CAMDEN, N. J., May 31.—This is Wal Whitman's seventieth birthday and the good people of Camden have prepared to do honor to the occasion in a befitting manner. It is to be celebrated by a dinner in Mor



gan's Hall, at which more than two hundred persons are expected to be present, and delegations of the poet's friends and admirers are arriving from all parts of the country.

The ' good gray " poet is now a venerable personage, and his growing feebleness in consequence of his last illness will not per-mit him to take an active part in the fes-

tivities.

For months past he has been confined to

For months past he has been confined to his room in the modest little cottage which he occupies in one of the by-streets of the town, and in these dingy—one might almost say squalid—quarters he has been waiting patiently for the end, for he never expects again to recover his physical powers.

The little parlor which he occupies is furnished in the plainest style. The table and floor, which was once littered with his books and papers when he was still able to move around and devote himself to his literary work, are now kept spruce and tidy, and the few books which he can now read, although they are handy to his chair, are kept in good order by his housekeeper.

He is accustomed to sit in his chair, wrapped in blankets, although on the mild Spring days he throws the covering from his shoulders. Then the wide open shirt-collar which is so familiar to all those who know him falls aside and lays bare the brown, hairy throat and upper chest.

upper chest.

But it is the noble head, so massive and full-proportioned, with its halo of silvery, silken hair falling in long, soft locks from the high, rounded coronal, instict with life and high, rounded coronal, instict with life and thought, that most impresses the visitor.

The white beard so singularly clear, and pure and sitken in aspect and texture makes nobly venerable the strongly masculine moulded features. The arched eye-brows are also white like bows of driven snow, and beneath them smoulder the wondrous gray

eyes.

Although in his present enfeebled and crippled condition he can do but little work, he cannot completely abandon his habits of industry, and when he is feeling brighter than usual he will sometimes take up the old tasks. He feels, however that his working days are over, and as he himself pathetically

cheer a three-base hit or welcome a home than usual he will sometimes take up the old tasks. He feels, however that his working days are over, and as he himself pathetically says:

"I just sit here and wait. What else can I do?"

Walt Whitman was born at West Hills, Suffolk County, L. I., May 31, 1819. During his boyhood he attended the public schools in Brooklyn and New York, and there obtained his education.

At an early age he learned the printers' trade and worked at this during the Summer, while he taught school every Winter. In the years of 1847 and 1848 he made a very extensive tour through the United States and Can.

sive tour through the United States and Canada, roughing it everywhere, and in this way acquired a vast amount of information and experience, which he afterwards utilized in editing newspapers in New Orleans and Huntington, L. I.

He tired of this, however, although he was always writing, and devoted himself to the carpenter's trade in Brooklyn. In 1855 he published the first edition of "Leaves of Grass," which created such a sensation in literary circles.

Grass," which created such a sensation in literary circles.

Five editions of this work have been published, to each of which numerous additions were made by the poet. His "barbaric yawp," as it was called at first, excited only ridicule, but he afterwards found a host of friends and admirors among the shining lights of the literary world.

He claimed to inaugurate "an original modern style," and announced himself as the poet of the Democracy. He says: "We must found our own imaginative literature and poetry, and nothing merely copied from and following the feudal world will do. I dismiss without ceremony all the orthodox accounts.

and following the feudal world will do. I dis-miss without ceremony all the orthodox accou-trements, tropes, haberdashery of words, feet measures that form the entire stock in trade of the rhyme talking heroes and heroines. My metre is loose and free, the lines are of irreg-ular length, apparently lawless at first perusal, but on closer acquaintence you will find that there is regularity, like the occur-ance, for example, of the lesser and larger waves on the seashore, rolling in without intermission, and fitfully raising and fall-ing."

From 1862 to 1865 Walt Whitman was wolunteev nurse in the military camps of Washington and Virginia. He filled a govern-ment clerkship in Washington from 1865 to 1874, and while he was a Department clerk he lived in the attic chamber of an old-fashioned house opposite the Treasury, where the Corcoran Art Gallery now stands. He was taken there when arst stricken with paralysis

in 1973.
Since 1874 he has lived here in the plain little frame cottage on Mickle street, and for years the children have been familiar with the big armchair of the poet and his picturesque, kindly face in its framework of flowing white hair at the front window.

During the last year his absences have been numerous, illness confining him to his bed for long intervals; but now during the warm days of the approaching Summer he is seen more regularly at his familiar post.

War Veterans, Read the SUNDAY WORLD'S Story of Unclaimed Money for

Where They Go. The Rev. Dr. Highchurch—James, do you know where good little boys go when they grow up?
Small James Brownstone—Yes, sir. They get in the Four Hundred.

No Cause for Worriment.

He—I wonder whether old Fitkins will be there this evening.

LIKE A DESERTED VILLAGE.

THE POLO GROUNDS IN THEIR STATE OF RUIN AND DESOLATION.

Tramps Adorn the Grand Stand and Bleach ing Beards and Gents Occupy the Bases —Storekeepers Talk of Closing Their Phops from Lack of Trade—Little Wonder that Harlem Complained.

The handsome Harlem turn-outs which used to stand at the One Hundred and Sixth street station of the Third Avenue Elevated Railway, and convey the luxurious admirer of baseball to the Polo Grounds for 10 cents, have been out of a job thus far this season. As an Evening World reporter wandered

that way on a recent afternoon, a venerable white horse, which had once exercised daily between the station and the Polo Grounds, supported by the shafts of the hack, stood hitched to an ash-cart, without even the passing compliment of a red-haired girl. He was a faded relic of the hack line. No merry jingling of glasses came from the saloon which used to do business on the

The only people in One Hundred and Sixth street—which was a great thoroughfare when all roads led to the Polo Grounds—were a paralytic who was out for an afternoon stroll in an armchair on wheels, and a blind man who was being piloted by a whimsical and eccentric dog.

eccentric dog.

The reporter walked through the once busy street, somewhat awed by its loneliness. The grass was springing up through the cracks in

grass was springing up through the cracks in the pavement.

Except for the somewhat stony character of the cobblestone pavement, the street itself might be usefully put to raising buckwheat. Travel has little further use for it.

A genial salcon-keeper sat asleep in front of a beer salcon on Fifth avenue, within a stone's throw of the Polo Grounds. The spiders were weaving a web over his bottles. The ants were playing baseball on the card tables with crumbs of pumpernickel. The slate over the counter looked like a faded score card.

There were no ticket speculators in front

same over the counter looked like a saccuscore card.

There were no ticket speculators in front
of the Polo Grounds. No clusters of spectators hung breathlessly to the telegraph poles,
Interest in the game had spurred no one to
ascend where he might take the score, as it
were, from the wires. No keen-eyed urchin
was trying to look through the double-board
fence.

A baseball enthusiast, standing where the
thoroughfare cut its way through the
grounds from east to west, said:

"See what a rent the envious Street Commissioner made."

grounds from east to west, said:

"See what a rent the envious Street Commissioner made."

The fence had been torn down on the east and west sides of the grounds. The rest of the fence, the bleaching-boards and the grand stand were left standing.

Trainps were quietly asleep on the bleaching-boards and Harlem goats were gambolling about the ball grounds.

There was a tin can on second base, and a goat stole the base. A goat was smiling in the box where smiling Mickey Welch used to send the ball curving and hissing over the home plate. Two or three goats were meandering about the field, and one of them was fielding a tramp in far left field.

Three tranps were "working the growler" in the grand stand. A tramp was sitting in Gov. Hill's box.

A score of urchins were playing ball and holding a congress of profanity in one part of the grounds. About fifty tramps sleep in the grand stand every night.

A resident of the neighborhood said to the reporter: "When the New York Club played on the ground it was a scene of healthful spot and popular enthusiasm for two or three hours a day. Now it is a place of quarrelling, protanity and vagabondage from morning till night. Some people are afraid to go into the grounds after dark. The place has become a public nusance."

Where the ragged urchins were playing ball once played the great Ewing, the incomparable Roger Connor, the subtle Keefe, the learned Judge Ward, the astute Counsellor O'Rourke, the great masters of baseball.

Where the tramps were snoring on the bleaching-boards thousands of voices used to cheer a three-base hit or welcome a home run.

Where all was comparative silence and des-

and it greatly injured hundreds of business men.

It established a congress of tramps in the very neighborhood that it was expected to benefit. It was an incalculable injury to baseball and to the popular enthusiasm for athletic outdoor sports.

In short, it was a most mistaken act, directly onposed to public 'interest, and the immediate prospect that the grounds will soon be booming again should be sufficient to fill every Harlem heart with joy.

Nellie Bly Visits the Famous Oneida Community-See the SUNDAY WORLD.

## WONG CHIN FOO HITS BACK

HE ASSAILS CHEW; AND DEFENDS HIS OWN AND HIS FATHER'S NAME.

In regard to Wong Chin Foo, I desire to inform the American public that he is the son of a Chinese pirate whose head was cut off at Foo Chow by order of the Imperial Court of China, he baving been caught while engaged in his piratical excursions. Wong Chin Foo has a warrant hanging over his head at the present time issued by the Chinese Court, and should he go to China his head would be cut off.

The above is taken from an acticle in the

The above is taken from an article in the Philadelphia Times, by S. E. Chew. In a letter to THE WORLD Wong says his assistant is a notorious Chinese crack liar " and that S. E. Chew is not his real name at all. Chew's true name, he alleges, is Ju Shi Jung, and when he

name, he alleges, is Ju Shi Jung, and when he first came to New York he called himself Sow Mun Jop, under which name he was arrested for blackmalling Mott street gamblers.

Having thus disposed of his alleged traduc x, Wong goes on to say that his father was not a pirate, but a Christian, and was not beheaded, but died of old age at ninety-six. This happened at Ting Chow, in the province of Ban Tung. 3, 400 miles from where Chew says he was beheaded.

For the rest Wong Chin Foo says he left Columbia College in 1869 at the age of sixteen and returned to Chins, where, until 1878, he was linguist in the Imperial Custom-House at Shanghat and Shun King. In 1874 he was discovered in a plot to overshrow the present Tartar dynasty and came back to New York.

Men Whom You Can Hire to Murden Read the SUNDAY WORLD

Gentleman-And what are you in for, my good man? Convict IIII—Fer takin' pictures, sir. "Mercy, I didn't know that photog

was a crime."
"It asn't sir; but takin' ile pictures is." Mme. Carnot's Delightful Regime at the

Yesterday was a day of mutual urprises. Our patrons were delighted to find us open, and availed themselves of the bargains offered in the TEN-DOLLAR SALES. We were pleased to find such appreciation of our sale, and to still more extend its advantages we CONTINUE THE \$10 - SALE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

This is a sacrifice sale of stupendous measure, and economical dressers who delight in well-fitting, stylish garments will not miss seeing these bargains.

Men's garments are shown in sack coats, cutaways and Prince Alberts, in all the stylish textures, and a ten-dollar bill takes the choice.

Spring Overcoats, silk-faced, in six fashionable shades, are offered also for Ten Dollars. We stake our twenty years' repu-tation on the reliability of this sale and the durability of the clothing

Special features are the Boys' two-piece Suits at \$1.98; Boys' three-piece Suits, \$3.50, and Boys' Trousers, 25c., 50c. and 75c.

A. H. KING & CO.,

627 and 629 Broadway.

Clothing. Special Attractions. Thin Cheviot & Cassimere Suits

at \$4.75 up.

Blue & Black Tricot dress Suits at \$7.50 and \$8.50. Blue & fancy stripe Serge Suits \$6.75 to \$7.25. \$4.80 to \$5.35. Jersey Suits,

Scotch Flannel Blazers \$3.25 Flannel Waists and Blouses, \$1.50, \$1.70 \$2.45. Straw Hats, 50, 75, 95c. to \$1.35

Tennis Caps, 5oc. Derbys, \$2.00 and \$2.65. Percale Shirt Waists, 88c., 95c.

Lord & Taylor. Broadway, Store,

Two Travellers.

Farmer Harrer-What yer got that drum on th' dog for? Splatters (the tramp)-Oh, it 'ncourages the marchin'. All I hev t' my is.
"You gits yer dinner soon, Roger," an he
drums out "Bherman's March" jest as nat're
as I heered it in Georgy.

Strange Religious Worship in the Ganges River—See the SUNDAY WORLD.

THE COMING NINE-DAY RACE Guerrere Says He Will Have a Hard Fight

Gus Guerrero and his trainer, "Happy Jack Smith, are home from San Francisco. Th 'Greaser" got \$1,561 as his share of the sale receipts in the Pacific coast go-as-you-ple two weeks ago, won by Jimmy Albert.

but Expects tolWin.

two weeks ago, won by Jimmy Albert.

"The next thing on my programme is the Coney Island nine-day race," said Guerraye.

"That's a new style of race, but I think win it, though George Cartwright is entered it, and you know his strong point is as a spectrumer. He holds nearly all the English championships for day races, and has a nerve sail asting power to go with his speed.

"Then George Connor is a good twalve-houndard main, and Pote Hegelman is one of the best sprint runners in this country. These three will make me run to win, but I think I can de'll am protty well trained now and that will sail fit me for the international champions see any populease next Fail. Any way, I'm going to try pule win first money and the 108-hour championship, you bet."

you bet.

Frank M. Slevin, who will manage the ning day race at the Sea Beach Palace, Coney initial, is busy replying to applications for surrante. He has a deak at the Pottoe Gasette office are has already received the \$35 entrance fee free a source of ficet-footed men of America and Europe.

Nellie Bly in the Oneida Community See SUNDAY'S WORLD.

Considence of the Public.

Last Wednesday there were a few lines in this was stating that H. Bach, 768 Breadway, heseven 8th fay the property of the property